PRAYER OF MONEY

Chico Xavier

Meimei

MONEY PRAYER

Meimei

Lord, in this concert dedicated to honoring You, I stand as Your servant.

You have entrusted me with the responsibility of rewarding hard work and supporting what is good. As a neutral resource for acquisition, I often find myself among people in a state of captivity.

Many of them enslave me so that I may purchase their illusions and lies, their pleasures and pretenses. I become more aware of my true purpose every time I hear someone crying on my way; however, I remain imprisoned...

What have I done, Lord, to be confined in the darkness of a coffer, akin to a valuable corpse locked in the inertia of a skiff? Please teach those who hold onto me without understanding that I am the lifeblood of work and progress, charity and culture. Please help them to set me free.

Most of them seek to be connected with me through prayer in their temples. Please convey in their prayers that I represent hope for homes that lack warmth. Let them know that I can provide comfort to forgotten mothers and support for those facing hardships.

Nourishment for hungry children, medicine for the sick, and a comforting blanket for those nearing the end of life.

Once, someone presented You with a humble coin meant for public tax and asked for Your insight. You advised to give Caesar what belongs to Caesar. However, many failed to recognize that You were referring to the tax and not to me. In their misunderstanding, they believed Your words condemned me, leading to my obscurity.

Yet, You know my true nature; I was born to do good.

Lord, whether wrapped in gold or simple paper, You understand that I also belong to God.